GEE! THAT'S

I'M GLAD ! MET YOU

I WONDER

IF TESSIE

WOULD BE

TO YOUR HOUSE

A PORT OF THE PARTY.

THE NEW COMMANDMENT

BY ANTHONY VERRALL

The story of a Kentucky feud hatred transplanted in a desert casis, where a man and a woman, turned primitive by necessity, come at last to love as intensely as they had hated.

to seek homes hatelations. Nearly creased He mended slowly, for his wounds months source. The precious little water they not its source. The precious little water that he water that he water that he will be to be a primitive weeking of Judits. He source the approaches the winder and owner upon the a progress now was rapid—

all such as theirs could lie so naked, side by side, in the sanctifying side by side, in the side by side, in the sanctifying side by side, in the side by side, in the sanctifyin

CHAPTER XXII. (Continued.)

When Nature Stirs the Blood. HOARSE CTY escaped launched himself forward to kill the lioness with his naked hands. His descent

pon the creature was so swift and er, with his bands at her throat she could rise from her crouch Instantly, however, she let out sound of rage and surprise and lled on her back to assuult him with

irst mad rake of her talons. Together they had lurched entirely over on ground, Ghent with his fingers flarcely in her neck, the lioness thrashing and clawing in a fury that

Over they went again, rolling on

Judith, abruptly awakened by the no longer contain. sounds, came running to the opening. Ghent had staggered galvanically to "That Ye Love One Another." per heavy stone-hammer in her hand, his feet. He realed about like some upon the earth, so closely hugged was flung upon her knees. She got up to the lioness and so wildly embroiled and was shaken once more to the earth, with the beast in fighting and vio- from which she dared not rise. The lence that to tell which was upper- rocks all about the two seemed tormost or which was more terrible tured, and the earth to contort itself would have been an impossible task. fantastically. Ghent was cast down She ran toward the two savage at Judith's side, away from the wall beings, her hammer raised high for of the cave against which he had a blow upon the animal's head. But gone spinning, and with muffled she could not strike she dared not crunching, grinding and sounds of strike, for the fear of killing Ghent, earth-agony the cavern was blotted

till one of her claws caught for a mohalf from her person. Ghent all this above the hill. time had never for a second loosed pressing now upon her lungs and ab-He was strangling and arushing the life from her body.

When he presently had her borne helpless on the sand the man beheld a jagged piece of rock in the reach of his hand. He relinquished the grip of five of his fingers, snatched up the weapon which the mountain had provided and crashed it down

The huge brute shivered. struck again, and yet again, and all the fierce activity seemed to wilt and shrink from the quivering frame of the panther. The battle was done.

> CHAPTER XXIII. The Might of God.

LL that night Judith labored

cave and the spring for needed water, tribe of Ghent should writhe in their with only nature for a witness.

at length upon the evens he was weak-

upon the grass of Judith's bed. Home ecstasy within him gave him far more exquisite terture, for such is the way gling to ite birth. At noon and at sundown Judith cooked more of her some light of exultation, for love had possessed her in its sweetness. Her womanly ministrations had

only commenced on that first spring day. With the pange of healing in makes life in the each elevel patient, ever whom Judith yearned with all the tenderness of ber poten

and petration he pursue the mirage of a were deep, and new blood was making et. He is competled to return in his veins. Day after day of their silent companionship went by with sortion partnership to its pusset, joy to the served and the server. Only souls that have passed through travsorking alternately, die down in an attempt all such as theirs could lie so naked,

him. His progress now was rapidhis progress in everything save speech. He and Judith seemed further

kept no longer on his back or sitting down throughout the day. He got to his feet, from time to time, to limber the sinews and flesh newly knitted in his legs. It was one of these days that some strange oppression came to haunt the very air.

Both Ghent and Judith were affected, they knew not how or why. A sense of impending disaster, or a restlessness of the inner self that was responsive to hidden warnings, took possession of them both, yet nothing seemed to happen.

It was nearly at sundown that the awesome stience and the pause of the earth were broken. The thing came not suddenly then. A distant roar that swept ever onward with incredible velocity ushered the mighty cata-

Sounds of wrack and devastation it esemed no man could hope to with- made articulate, but concentrated in a tumult such as sea nor gale nor abide by her final decision. and was swiftly inflicting deep, ugly ledges and gravel like a tidal wave on

What she saw was a half-naked man grotesquery in human form. Judith In the utterly confusing paroxysms from being, and only a short, shaland commotton of her rage the pan- low wrinkle in the slope marked the ther tossed and scrambled caveward place where the rock and gravel had toppled in to level up the cavity. A ment in Judith's skirt and tore a full hatful only of rock-dust arose to float

"It must have been God coming

stood up, despite his weakness.

and bound up his wounds, in a tense, silent way, he added: and ran back and forth between her "I love you, Judith. Though all the ing of the rights of love and a mating my

draining of his life fluid had been checked; and when morning dawned

from speech than before.

At the end of ten days he could be

clysm to the mountains.

The temblor was done, with a few his terrible grip on the creature's slight tremore like shivers of the felt was God's own dictation, unmis-Both of his knees were earth in fright, and the man and woman gased at each other, appalled. Ghent was the first to rise to his kness. Judith remained on the sarth before him, propped at an angle by one of her strong bare arms. Ghent she could scarcely understand. But looked at her peculiarly as his lips a woman plans for a lifetime, while a slowly parted for speech.

She gave a little shudder, but she

Ghent looked at it silently for fully a minute. Judith had risen. He, too, hatred that had gone before served

"Gone," he presently echoed solemnly. "He has shut us out together, such a thing as a family foud, when It has taken the might and impa- a man might oling to it in some sort tience of God to bring us face to of mistaken sense of honor.

ORPHANS'

PARENTS

I'M AWFUL SORRY, BUT

ON ACCOUNT OF THE

YOUR ROOM RENT

HELLO BILL HERE

I AN AGAIN, I'M

WHEN OL' GHOSTIE

TAKES HIS EVEROSE

NEVER LATE

CASH HERE

UMPH!

2.P.M.

3 P.M.





4 P.M

FOUR!

By Jack Callahan





WAR I'VE GOTTA' RAISE

7.30 P.M.

SATISFIED WITH A FRESH AIR STROLL TO-NIGHT?

TO HEALTH"

tion of love and her decision had welcome for her master.

haste to her needed meditations. He buked herself for lack of sympathy, tween them. As she slowly climbed on the lips, was ready to acide by her present de- but she knew these arguments were the hill, however, the lighter joy desire; he would be equally prepared to merely weak temporizings and wide parted from her breast, and in its other's eyes, silently; and then she of the actual mark.

shoulders and neck, she took her When she drew quite close she dropped

now, from the corner of her eye. He mating. looking down where she stood. To She came toward him slowly.

peared where Ghent could behold her each other, like two strong beings, since the day when the temblor equal, stripped of all pretenes, seribrought its crists. She beheld him ous in the contemplation of their

vulsively, and Ghept as he held must say," she said to him finally. told herself it was cruel to permit upon the earth and started up the understood. He presently put one of will have to be alone—to think." John Ghent, in his half-mended way, hill. Her eyes were raised to his, at his hands against her cheek and, Chent could make no effort to give to live in his shelter alone. She re- last, even with the distance still be- raising her face to his, kissed her For a long time they looked in each

beheld him suddenly stare straight

AS AN AID

he could speak. His hand, when she ever goin' to hit it. Never have. May Judith rested. Ghent climbed the

was middle afternoon, and not once within a yard of where he stood, and rage not a wild femoy like the cacti surprise. "There is a lot of gold in joyously to work, while Judith, in a She made no response, but con-

tinued to game in unbelief across the slope, plainly and sharply out against the hill of rock and sand, were two Thus it came that early on the day house, provided at last, however, with astounding figures—a tall, dusty, that followed, Ghent and the tall, lean something for better than a couch of gray-bearded man and a small, gray, old miner walked together up the mountain grass. overloaded burro, slowly, deliberately to the green easis and the spring. can't be any mistake. It's surely

"I don't believe it-I can't believe "It's just another trick!"

Nevertheless he went down the slope with Judith's hand pressed firmly in his own, his eyes still fixed upon the approaching beings from the world outside the desert.

At the spring they watted. The man with the gray little donkey had discovered them at last. He halted an invitation to a church wedding, in- for a moment, as thoroughly surcluding the reception at the bride's prised as either Ghent or Judith could home after the ceremony. The in- have been, then came on down the slope a trifle faster, in a wondering way of bewilderment.

garden the visitor with blasing, cager

coffee-and salt?" Judith had come to his side.

The traveller balted, took off forehead. Then rubbing his age "I couldn't believe I seen ye," he

duced to a number of persons at one time, is it necessary to keep repeating. I am pleased to meet you?"

No. That is rather awkward. You may simply repeat the name of the person, as the introducer gives it to you, and smile cordinity. said. "A man, b'God, and a woman." "John Ghent," said Ghent, "andmy wife."

> CHAPTER XXV. The Torc of Gold.

to do so. But when I retaliated he became very angry and since then has not come to the house. What desert spring was Hi Winters, prospector and sole survivor of an expedition which had tempted the desert long

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BEGINS IN NEXT MONDAY'S EVENING WORLD

had slowly imparted as he laid off to the shelter of his breast. the burden from his donkey. Without further ado he had made up a fire, extracted a long slab of bacon, a mail sack of ontone and another of potatoes from his pack, opened his one solitary can of tomatoes he had estaned against the wants of some not gased upon for many weary and austerity; the coming of

plate with which the old prespec- strip. derful dinner for the pair who had its beauty and tenderness, replenish-lived so long like cave-dwelling sav- ing the hope that burgeons snew with

When at length it was finished and dered loveliness. Winters drew forth an old black pips, Then, on one of the long, balmy to fill and smoke with great expendi- afternoons, when all nature smiled ture of matches, it was Ghent who in benefic

"My friend," he said, "do you know what it means to the pair of us who have lived here all these menths to hear you talking of remaining for two or more months before you take us out of this terrible desert? Have you thought of that in your hunt for a

"Well, no, not exactly," said Winters drawlingly. "I didn't recken on finding no one here."

"All right," said Ghent. "Now that you have found us, I want you to pack that has made of the Western fron-

The gray old prospector relighted his pipe and reflected for a moment in tion-for the things she knew and

folks anyway. I don't suppose I'm made his camp, and there for a while ft, fell at his side like a not be any gold in all this country slope to where the ruins of his shelter

There she filled her receptacle. It to receive her. She halted at last said to her weirdly. "It's not a mi- man's answer had come with no little With tools from the pack be sed these hills. I've seen it. I knew new, more radiant way of beauty, where its bedded. I'll show you the and with no took of tragedy remainplace and give you half of any rights ing on her face, smiled in companionwide ravine. There, on the opposite you may recken I possess. But, man, ship upon him. By evening he had We Want to start to-morrow."

> great ravine, so echoing with awful memories for the man who had one day of marvellous beauty, with the sit staggered down its long, rocky way, of centuries, desert-deep, laid far and returning from his three-day effort to wide upon the universe. It almost ascape the desciation, and so came at seemed as if the vast machinery that length to the mighty amphitheatre, moves the stellar globules in their then to the break in its eastern wall, round must deliver up the mighty said Ghent, in deep agitation. and haited in the tunnel that two gold-s just another trick!"
>
> Item to the breat in its description of the inighty sound, that would come in some huge sound, that would come in some huge covertheless he went down the of yellow metal gleamed so brightly in Ghent was profoundly stirred by

ground at the spring. She loved it for at times alone.

Ghent went forward to greet him. home—going out of this place, to peo-He halted on a ledge of rook and re- pie and the world. If you wish to be bed. free-if you wish to plan some other He came forth from his shelter, a yesterday-why, this is the very best dial might and conscious

> ness increasing in her eyes. "If you mean—that you take it all fore. Like a guardian caveman, back— she started, but he could watching at his door to protect his not permit her to finish.

> "Don't say it-don't say it!" he in- in the starlight and waited there till terrupted almost flercely. "I love dawn, you-I want you to be my wife. I

this case spring for two days only, than I knew. In the winter I found while its waters were rapidly falling, a piece of gold and hammered out a Newson Westerner of a thirty years' bracelet for your arm. I didn't even experience in the mineral bearing know what it was for but that is mountaine. He was fifty-five years what it was A wedding-ring could old, gray as a decert copete, thin as never be large e.ough, or fit for my a sweet, tanned like leather, and as desert-mate to wear. Judith—there it guileless as a child. In other amazement the man had hand, abruptly, the crude, massive steemed to the tale of John Ghent and tore so roughly splended in the cut. Judith Haines. He had said almost "Will you take it and wear it—or chass nothing, so great was the marvel of I leave it behind us when we go?"

She knew what he meant—the leave He had come from a town ninety ing of the tore would be but a symmise to the westward, a blistered boilson for leaving all that they both little ratiroad tank town at the edge had finally become to one abother, if of the desert. He expected to remain this was her wish, now that freedom here a couple of months and look for was proffered by the fates. She made the gold that tradition had long re- no reply. She merely took the crude ported to abound to the range, and gold brucelet from his hand and whether he found it or not be would alipped it far up on her naked arm, Mainly leave before the well should where it shoul with a splender butbarie. Then she placed her arms once This meager tot of knowledge he more about his neck and went home

> CHAPTER XXVI. The Triumph of Nature.

YEAR had gone by in the days of heat, the cool, still nights of beauty The three of them dired there to- all the case, the falling of the spring pother, citting on the ground and eat- and the awful despair of every living with their fingers from the one thing that strove for existence in the

tor's kit was provided. It was a won- The Spring had returned again to ages; and they ate in silence, so filled every year. Nights and days of were they both with the marvel of miraculous charm had succeeded one this man's appearance on the scene. another in a round of divinely or-

sence, there came down the slope of the western hill, that rose There was first a gray old prospector, then Ghent, who walked at Judith's side, and behind them the prospector's wife.

If the lean old gold-seeker typified petience, and Ghent and Judith typifled God's first created pair, then the wife of the miner assuredly typified that solid, admirable symbol of wistierswoman a figure unsurpaged for

Down by the spring old Winters storms of the Winter had form away "Winters, I'd like to shake hands the roof, and the walls were gaping

made it once more a substantial cave-

The night that came down was one

all the fearful majesty of night and Judith was waiting at his shelter Nature's mysteries, here so nakedly when Ghent once more returned. It revealed-and yet inscrutable. It was had been her home for one night only, certain to his soul that God was here while Ghent and Winters slept on the -in this place He had made to bide

what it had been to Ghent, and she had At length he slept, but when the waited for him here in wemaniy shy- gorgeous starry dipper had swung to its midnight declination, the long. "Judith," said Ghent, looking as be. weird wail, the mirthless laughter fore into her eyes, "we are going and the questioning bark of a man-

way-if you wish you hadn't said it, look of siumbrous strength, primorcome from? Have you fetched any time in all the world to tell me what upon his muscled frame. In his eyes burned a light of mingled tenderness She looked at him steadily, the soft-the handle of the rude stone hammer "If you mean-that you take it all that Judith had made the year bemate with his life, he sat on a stone

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apon the creature's skull with all his did not speak for a time, and then

He paused in his speaking. His don her lifelong scheme of chastity, to save John Ghent from breath was coming fast; his form was which the man could forget in a modeath. All night she tore shaken. A light of sublimity burned is ment. It was not the foud that once strips from her garments, his eyes. Then, as she looked at him had been that was halting Judith's

He bled tremendously. The panther graves, I love nothing but you! It was not in response to being your simple, natural self had torn not only channels in his. She looked at him silently. She did process of her mind that Judith at being your simple, natural self you are in his society. bones. His legs were aquiver with her hand to her face, as one in doubt, obedience to the urging of her body the lacerations of nerves and voins and slowly backed a little away. He and her soul-those close associates and thews. He had lain for fifteen made no effort to approach her, or to that work in such harmony with God,

r a time that seemed eternal. tion of love—and her decision had welcome for her master.
"I don't know—I don't know—what really been made from the first. She —At length she placed her recepts

"I will have to be alone—to think."

CHAPTER XXIV.

OR three days and nights the man was kept waiting. and saw no sign of Judith. She had moved her few belongings down the hill to

had debated with her nature. What the end of it all would be he dared not conjecture. The past, with its deeds of rage and murder, rose between them now, and he and Judith seemed held apart by a chasm, deep, black, and impassable. For himself he hated all the past; he hated the horrible sins which his tribe had committed in the name of vindictiveness and folly. If it came to a choice between Judith and hi own dead kin, he chose the living. and the new, sweet way, which he

takable and mighty. Meantime Judith had undergone succession of attacks, cold and hot. which had wrought her by their very alternations to a joyousness of spirit

man plans more often for a day. She loved John Ghent with all her soul and body. In one great passionate outburst of her nature she had utterly repudiated all the past, with its horrors of hatred and rapine. Having given her love to this man once for all, it seemed as if all the merely to intensify her passion. A woman could banish all allegiance to

But she could not so quickly abandecision: it was soul-deep question-

legged, and clad in his wolfskin, he Then her pent-up emotions, pris-THE fact that you know a person in ages would affect our future hap-

very well by no means excuses

you from being as courteous to

him as you would be to a casual acquaintance. I believe one reason why marriage ourse so many love affairs is to be A Wedding Invitation. found in the fact that husband and wife forget to be polite to each other. Courtesy is the lubricant that makes all the wheels of life run smoothly. If a man loves a woman well enough to marry her he ought to be even more considerate, even more mannerly, to her than to his other friends. If a woman cares sufficiently for a man to write and say that you will attend both the wedding and the reception. show that instinctive delicacy in her treatment of him which she usually evinces toward her flance. Soft words may butter no paranips

"A. W." writes: "At a dance is it proper for the girl to thank her part-ner, after each number, or should the man thank the girl?"
He should do the thanking.

To Win His Love.

"L. K." writes: "I am eighteen and deeply in love with a boy three years my junior whom I met six months ago at a party. How can I win his love?" Don't try in any way except by

"A. D," writes: "I am nineteen must I do?"
years old and in love with a girl of Nothing. It seems to me that you
twenty-one who works in the same are well rid of so unresonable a
office. Do you think the difference young man.

the level earth that lay before the creation. On its heels came the creature's stomach, Ghent bore down upon her heavily. The she-beast had upon her heavily. The she-beast had ripped him, arm and leg, however, and, and heaving through adamant and was swiftly inflicting deep, ugly ledges and government and happing the actual mark.

In a fever of excitement and happing heheld him suddenly stare straight walt." he said.

She said nothing more, even at the herself in the panther's tawny hide, her eyes. Her beart-beat had the earth-crust like a rag of raik and slope and up the strip and so to the slope and up the strip and so to the slope and neck, she took her when she drew quite close she down the shoulders and neck, she took her when she drew quite close she down the shoulders and neck, she took her when she drew quite close she down the shoulders and neck, she took her when she drew quite close she down the shoulders and neck, she took her when she drew quite close she down the shoulders and neck, she took her when she drew quite close she down the shoulders and neck, she took her when she drew quite close she down the shoulders and neck, she took her when she drew quite close she down the shoulders and neck, she took her when she drew quite close she drew quite close she down the she drew quite close she drew q

feminine excuse, wended her way up white. The first and the roof, and the way through the greenery and slowly fire of divinity, not a flame of pasthrough the greenery and slowly fire of divinity, not a flame of pasthrough the greenery and slowly fire of divinity, not a flame of pasthrough the greenery and slowly fire of divinity, not a flame of pasthrough the greenery and slowly fire of divinity, not a flame of pasthrough the greenery and slowly fire of divinity, not a flame of pasthrough the greenery and slowly fire of divinity, not a flame of pasthrough the greenery and slowly fire of divinity, not a flame of pasthrough the greenery and slowly fire of divinity, not a flame of pasthrough the greenery and slowly fire of divinity, not a flame of pasthrough the greenery and slowly fire of divinity, not a flame of pasthrough the greenery and slowly fire of divinity, not a flame of pasthrough the greenery and slowly fire of divinity, not a flame of pasthrough the greenery and slowly fire of divinity, not a flame of pasthrough the greenery and slowly fire of divinity, not a flame of pasthrough the greenery and slowly fire of divinity, not a flame of pasthrough the greenery and slowly fire of divinity, not a flame of pasthrough the greenery and slowly fire of divinity, not a flame of pasthrough through the greenery and slowly fire of divinity, not a flame of pasthrough through through through the greenery and greenery feminine excuse, wended her way up white. The lustre of his eyes was a like a being transfixed and before by daylight had she thus ap- they looked long and steadily upon down below."

was standing in front of his shelter. It was Judith who finally spoke. her womanly eyes he had never ap- "I love you," she said, and she peared more manly-more like a god. placed both her arms about his neck Bareheaded, bare of arms, bare- and felt him fold her to his body.

piness if we were to marry?"

Not necessarily, since the difference is so slight, although there always is an added element of risk

when a man marries a woman older than himself,

"B. W." writes: "I have received

vitation says 'R. S. V. P.' I expect to

go to both the church and the house,

"M. S." writes: "What are the in

tentions of a young man who calls on me occasionally but never makes an engagement for the next time?" He probably wishes to enjoy your

"E. K." writes: "When being intro

"C. J." writes: "A young man has

been paying me attention and I love him. He did something to tease me and wouldn't stop when I asked him

Betty Vincent's Advice to Lovers